THE Traytors Pilgrimage From the TOWER TO Tyeburn:

BEING

A true Relation of the drawing of *William* Lord *Monſon*, Sir *Henry Mildmay*, and Eſquire *Wallop*, upon three ſeveral Sledges on Munday laſt the 27th of this inſtant *January*, being the day that our late Gracious Soveraign King CHARLES received that horrid and moſt unjuſt Sentence to loſe his dear and precious Life before the Gates of his own Royal Palace

WITH

The manner of the proceedings at *Tyburn*, in Order to the degrading and deveſting them of their former Titles of Honour; and their declaratory Speeches to both the Right Worſhipful Sheriffs of *London* and *Middleſex*.

London, Printed by *J. Johnſon*, 1662.

THE

Taylors Pilgrimage

From the

TOWER

TO

Tyburn:

BEING

73-221p

A true Relation of the manner how the Prisoners were drawn on a Hurdle on Monday last the 27th of this instant January, from the Tower of London, &c.

WHen Subjects rebel against their Lawful Soveraign, great are the Omens of their destruction; and an hasty Sentence once past, may be sooner repented then recalled, as it is clearly demonstrated from the case of many of those Members, who sate in the pretended high Court of Justice again our precious and never too much lamented Soveraign King *Charles* the first, of ever blessed Memory; many being unfeignedly sorrowful, that ever they had a hand in so wicked, so great and execrable an Act, as to murther so pious, vertuous, and loving a King, that so patiently received Martyrdom at the gates of his own Royal Palace, rather then he would betray a good Conscience, the Kingdoms peace, or the liberty of his Subjects; and as it is expresst in the Holy writ, *That he that sheddeth mans blood, by man shall his blood be shed again* (especial-

ly Royal Blood) there being an expreſs command, [*Touch not the Lords Anointed*] *&c.* But how contrary to this many have gone, let the World judge. Some have already drank of the bitter Cup of Death for their Diſobedience and Rebellion, others are like to taſte of the Dregs; but thrice happy are they who ſhall walk holy, and in all reverend obedience *fear God and honour the King*: But ſome Zealots of the *Zuinglian faction*, ſpreading their woful Schiſms throughout theſe *Britiſh Iſlands*, many loyal Subjects paid Death for it, whoſe Blood was poured forth like Water in moſt parts of the Kingdom, but no where more aboundant then at *Cromwels-ſlaughter-houſe*, in, and about the City of *London*. And obſerve, the ſtones that they caſt at others fell upon their own heads, for ſeveral changes and mutations hapned, inſomuch that there was a moſt miraculous deliverance from the hands of Uſurpers, by a providential reſtoring of our dread Soveraign Lord King *Charles* the ſecond, and the bringing of His Majeſties grand Enemies to the Bar of Juſtice, and others to publick ſhame and diſgrace; amongſt whom the Lord *Mounſon*, Sir *Henry Mildmay*, and Mr. *Robert Wallop*, being all Members of Parliament for conſtituting of that moſt unjuſt, illegal, and pretended High Court of Juſtice; and although they were not preſent at the Sentence of the Kings death, yet they were Abettors thereunto; but through the tender mercy of King and Parliament being not immediate, they were excepted for life, and to receive reward according to their merits; which was by the High and Honourable Court of Parliament to be ſecured and kept in ſafe cuſtody, and on the 29th of *January* to be drawn upon a

Sledge

Sledge from the Tower of *London* to *Tiburn*, there to be degraded and deveſted from all their Titles of Honour, which accordingly was put in execution on Monday laſt, but Sir *James Harrington* having made his eſcape prevented that which otherwiſe had been determined for him.

But before we proceed to particulars, obſerve this by the way, That as for *Mildway*, he was raiſed and prefered by his Majeſty; the King not onely ordering him to be his Jeweller, but preferred him to other places of profit, and was in high Truſt as well as in great Gain; And becauſe, as the Proverb goeth, Much would have more, his Covetouſneſs, egged forward by his Ambition to be Great, ſnatching at more then was juſt, laid him open to loſe what was due, and to be deprived of his place that formerly was ſo good. Then he, like the unjuſt Steward ſpoken of in the Goſpel, withal alluding to Mr. *Pym*, that grand enemy againſt Monarchy, took unjuſter courſes againſt his Royal Maſter; for he not onely adviſed with himſelf to deſtroy his Majeſty and to deceive him gaining Riches to himſelf, as his falſe Steward that Chriſt ſpeaks of, had had ſhewed him the way before; but as After-ages grew more ſubtle, ſo they became more wicked then the former times; even ſo this unjuſt and unthankful Servant became more wicked then before; for ſuch hatred and malice did he lay up againſt his Lord and Maſter the King, that he ſealed it in the depth of his heart, wherein the ſame boiled like New Wine that wanted vent; ſo that it was like Meat and Drink to an hungry Stomack, or thirſty Soul, for him to find any

opportunity

opportunity to broach the same, and was against all Concessions of peace with the King; for when the *Essex* Petition for a personal Treaty with the King [during His Majesties confinement in the *Isle* of *Wight*] was published in *London*, the Printer was sent for by a Pursivant, and being carried before a Committee where this *Judas Mildmay* was Chairman he used these words: Sirrah, sirrah, How dare you Print or Publish such wicked Papers as these, for a personal Treaty with him whom we have conquered. To which the Printer replied, That to his apprehension and judgement there was nothing therein contained but what was just and lawful; whereupon he was committed: But to the deportment of this precious Jeweller and the rest, upon the Sledge and at *Tiburn*, this is very remarkable; That,

On Munday being the 27 of *January*, (and the day that our late Gracious Lord and Sovereign King Charles, received that most horrid execrable, and detestable Sentence,) the aforesaid William Lord Mounson, Sir Henry Mildmay, Robert Wallop Esquire, were drawn from the Tower of London, on three several sledges, with Ropes about their Necks, to Tyburn, being guarded by the Sheriffs Officers, &c. The first was the Lord Mounson, who lay along in the sledge, and seemed very much dejected, having almost the Picture of Death in his face; The second was Sir Henry Mildmay, who lay

as

as it were crooked on the ſledge, in a long Gown; And the third was Mr. Wallop, who likewiſe lay in the ſame poſture. But when they came to Tyburn, after ſome Diſcourſe betwixt the Worſhipful Sheriffs, and the Priſoners, in order to the Effect and Cauſes of their being brought to that Place, with ſo great and deſerved Reproach and Ignominy: To which the Lord Mounſon declared, That what he had done, he was ſorry from his very Soul, and had he ten thouſand lives he would ſacrifice them all for the King. The like regret of Spirit were upon the other two, who when they came near to the Gallows, ſhaked their heads, and ſaid, It was but juſt, their ſins had deſerved it. And all three Sledges being drawn under the Gallows, they were afterwards guarded back to the Tower.

FINIS.